The miſtreſſe of *Heccat*, and the might,
By all the operation of the orbs,
From whome we doe exſiſt and ceaſe to be
Heere I diſclaime all my paternall care,
Propinquitie and property of blood,
And as a ſtranger to my heart and me
Hould thee from this for euer, the barbarous *Scythyan*,
Or he that makes his generation
Meſſes to gorge his appetite
Shall bee as well neighbour'd, pittyed and relieued
As thou my ſometime daughter.
Kent. Good my Liege. (his wrath,
Lear. Peace *Kent*, come not between the Dragon &
I lou'd her moſt, and thought to ſet my reſt
On her kind nurcery, hence and auoide my ſight?
So be my graue my peace as here I giue,
Her fathers heart from her, call *France*, who ſtirres?
Call *Burgundy*, *Cornwell*, and *Albany*,
With my two daughters dower digeſt this third,
Let pride, which ſhe cals plainnes, marrie her:
I doe inueſt you iointly in my powre,
Preheminence, and all the large effects
That troope with Maieſtie, our ſelfe by monthly courſe
With reſeruation of an hundred knights,
By you to be ſuſtayn'd, ſhall our abode
Make with you by due turnes, onely we ſtill retaine
The name and all the additions to a King,
The ſway, reuenue, execution of the reſt,
Beloued ſonnes be yours, which to confirme,
This Coronet part betwixt you.
Kent. Royall *Lear*,
Whom I haue euer honor'd as my King,
Loued as my Father, as my maiſter followed,
As my great patron thought on in my prayers.
Lear. The bow is bēt & drawen make from the ſhafr,
Kent. Let it fall rather,
Though the forke inuade the region of my heart,
Be *Kent* vnmannerly when *Lear* is man,

What wilt thou doe ould man, think'ſt thou that dutie
Shall haue dread to ſpeake, when power to flatterie bowes,
To plainnes honours bound when Maieſty ſtoops to folly,
Reuerſe thy doome, and in thy beſt conſideration
Checke this hideous raſhnes, anſwere my life
My iudgement, thy yongeſt daughter does not loue thee leaſt,
Nor are thoſe empty harted whoſe low, ſound
Reuerbs no hollownes.
Lear. *Kent* on thy life no more.
Kent. My life I neuer held but as a pawne
To wage againſt thy enemies, nor feare to loſe it
Thy ſafty being the motiue.
Lear. Out of my ſight.
Kent. See better *Lear* and let me ſtill remaine,
The true blanke of thine eye.
Lear. Now by *Appollo*,
Kent. Now by *Appollo* King thou ſweareſt thy Gods
Lear. Vaſſall, recreant, (in vaine.
Kent. Doe, kill thy Phyſicion,
And the fee beſtow vpon the foule diſeaſe,
Reuoke thy doome, or whilſt I can vent clamour
From my throat, ile tell thee thou doſt euill.
Lear. Heare me, on thy allegeance heare me?
Since thou haſt ſought to make vs breake our vow,
Which we durſt neuer yet; and with ſtraied pride,
To come betweene our ſentence and our powre,
Which nor our nature nor our place can beare,
Our potency made good, take thy reward,
Foure dayes we doe allot thee for prouiſion,
To ſhield thee from diſeaſes of the world,
And on the fift to turne thy hated backe
Vpon our kingdome, if on the tenth day following,
Thy baniſht truncke be found in our dominions,
The moment is thy death, away, by *Iupiter*
This ſhall not be reuokt. (appeare,
Kent. Why fare thee well king, ſince thus thou wilt
Friendſhip liues hence, and baniſhment is here,
The Gods to their protection take the maide,